

What would you do if you had a bag?  
What would you do if I gave you a pass?  
Fat backwood, gone, smoking on gas  
I say go and he gon' crash  
Yeah, we came through, no white flag  
That 7.62 gon' go through the glass  
I'on got no books, just a Glock in my bag  
They say I'm too high but I save my bag  
And the white boy pluggin', his name Chad  
And you know he know I'm rad  
We gon' leave that boy in last  
And he won't make it back  
And you know I can't go out sad  
Going on and on boy I'm finna get mag  
Tryna go cop bands nigga fuck that Jag  
Yeah, big boy racks gon' feel like my dad

He ain't doing shit boy, I told that boy "stop"  
Come to get your hoe cause she on my cock  
She just wanna watch me ball  
And my shoes tied boy I can't fall  
And nigga not thuggin', boy not at all  
Fat ass backwood you can hear my cough  
Nigga not tryna dodge so his ass finna stall  
I'on got no time finna get his dawg  
What would you do, if you lost it all?  
You don't even know cause your ass too soft  
But, I'on really care about y'all, no  
No, nigga, man not my hoe  
Got smoke up in Ohio  
Lil' niggas not even getting high though  
If you know, they know, I know  
But it's gon' be alright though

What would you do if you had a bag?  
What would you do if I gave you a pass?  
Fat backwood, gone, smoking on gas  
I say go and he gon' crash  
Yeah, we came through, no white flag  
That 7.62 gon' go through the glass  
I'on got no books, just a Glock in my bag  
They say I'm too high but I save my bag  
And the white boy pluggin', his name Chad  
And you know he know I'm rad  
We gon' leave that boy in last  
And he won't make it back  
And you know I can't go out sad  
Going on and on boy I'm finna get mag  
Tryna go cop bands nigga fuck that Jag  
Yeah, big boy racks gon' feel like my dad